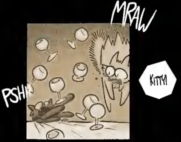
APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

...KITTY
...

KITTY
NO!

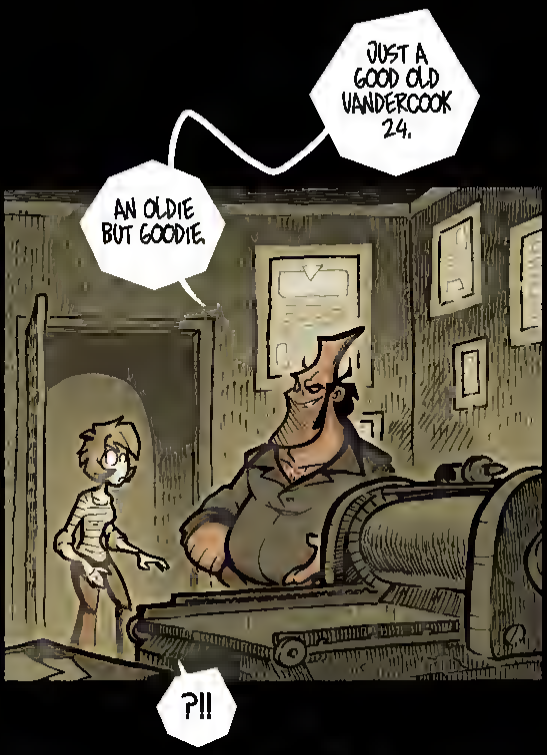


*: TURNS OUT YOU CAN.

WHAT? WE'RE JUST HAVING FUN!
THAT'S NOT THE POINT OF HER PRESENCE HERE.
SHOW HER THE PRESS ROOM.
MRGN FINE.
AWW ALREADY?
?

OKAY. FOLLOW ME.
WAIT. WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
IT'S NOT HE DOES THAT SOMETIMES.
WHAT? BUT I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.
I GUESS IT WAS ONLY MEANT FOR US.
TRUST ME, YOU'RE NOT MISSING OUT.

SO. WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO THE PRESSROOM.
IT'S WHERE WE PRINT EVERY ISSUE OF G...
YES, I KNOW WHAT A PRESSROOM IS.
I VISITED A FEW DURING MY STUDIES.
WHICH PRESS DO YOU USE? COLORLINER? PRIMEFIRE?
NOPE.


JUST A GOOD OLD VANDERCOOK 24.
AN OLDIE BUT GOODIE.
?!!

A... AN OLDIE?!
IT'S BLOODY ANCIENT!
THAT THING'S LIKE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD!
WHAT? NOOO.
75 AT THE MOST.

THIS IS WHAT YOU GUYS USE TO MAKE GOOD READING'S?
BOY, YOU REALLY DO NEED AN UPGRADE.
EH, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
WE PULLED OUT OF THE WORLD DECADES AGO.
WELL, I GUESS THAT EXPLAINS THE LACK OF PICTURES
WHAT ABOUT RESEARCH? HOW DO YOU GET NEW INFORMATION WITHOUT A COMPUTER OR A PHONE?
AH, THAT.
THAT'S ACTUALLY THE EASY PART.

WE JUST SEE IT ALL.
EVEN WHEN WE DON'T ORCHESTRATE ANYTHING, EACH OF US REMAINS SORT OF LINKED TO THE FORCES THAT BIRTHED US.
THE PLAGUES, THE FAMINES...
THE WARS.
IF I CONCENTRATE I CAN FEEL EVERY BULLET RACING, EVERY BLADE SWINGING...
EVERY NAIL CLUTCHING FLESH.
I CAN SMELL THEIR SWEAT, I CAN TASTE THEIR BLOOD.

FROM AFRICA TO ASIA, THEIR HATRED CALLS OUT TO ME...
THEIR VIOLENCE FUELS MY VERY EXISTENCE.

AND WHENEVER THE BOND IS SEVERED. AND THE GROUND STOPS SHAKING...
I CAN FEEL IT TOO
THAT'S HOW I KNOW PEACE IS RESTORED.

WHAT ABOUT THE ARTICLE YOU WROTE ABOUT ME?
ABOUT YOU?
DON'T PLAY DUMB.
THE ONE ABOUT ME GETTING A SHOT AT READING WEEKLY.
WASN'T ME.

MOT IS THE ONLY ONE OF US THAT CAN TAP INTO PEOPLE'S LIVES.
THAT'S WHY HE WRITES MOST OF THE PAPERS HIMSELF.
THEN HE AND I NEED TO TALK...